

The Times

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.)

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Tuesday, August 10, 43,014.
Wednesday, August 11, 42,500.
Thursday, August 12, 42,008.
Friday, August 13, 42,410.
Saturday, August 14, 42,362.

Total, 279,950.
Daily average (Sundays, 25,39, ex-
cepted), 42,730.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1897.

An Appeal to Paresis.

Why the duel between the two gentlemen, one of whom is a prince of the de-
creased royal house of Orleans in France,
and the other a nephew of the King of
Italy, should create such national interest
in the two countries seems to us a sur-
prising thing, susceptible of ridicule. It
tends to show that the world's civilization,
at least in Latin countries, has not out-
grown the era of fairy tales and jumping
frogs.

The Italian army, having been "insulted"
by some newspaper remarks of
Prince Henri d'Orleans, all the of-
ficers of that army thirst for the
gore of the offender; whilst
he declares that he related only what
is common gossip in Abyssinia. A duel
followed, and a nephew of the Italian king
pokes his rapier into the bowels of the
Frenchman, but not far enough to occasion
any serious damage. What follows?

The dynasty of the Savoy family is made
popular in Italy, and the whole kingdom
devotes itself to a Sunday evening gal-
lop, while the disrupted abdominal regions of
the French champion make him famous,
and tend much to reduce veneration for
royalty in the Republic. Heart of Orleans
is a national hero because he has said
that the Italians in Abyssinia were cow-
ards, and has had the sand to stick to
it in front of a sword. When he comes out
of his perfunctory and acholousness
recruitment, the French nation will take
him on its shoulders and say: "Here is
the fellow to lead us to glory and revenge."

This is the uncomfortable reflection on
the duel. The present republican govern-
ment of France has ruled longer than any
single government, royal, imperial or re-
publican, since the reign of Louis XV.
One would think, therefore, that its per-
petuity was improved in the matter of ex-
pectation. On the other hand, we are
compelled to observe that the tendency
of European movement is in the direction
of absolutism. So far France has escaped
its ultimate effect because it is conceiv-
able that the imperial interests on the
continent might be subserved by keeping
democratic, or quasi-democratic, organiza-
tion alive in France for the purpose of
using the several parties and factions
against one another, thereby paralyzing
united national action and thus eliminating
the nation from consideration in international
complications.

But the time may come when the oppo-
sition of imperial regimes to the perpetuity
of republican institutions will override the
convenience of a precarious executive in
France. Perhaps that time has come al-
ready? Whenever it does come the French
people will be given an opportunity to
award hero worship to some cadet of one
of the old dynasties. Possibly they have
even thrown the bait in the present in-
stance. Henri Philippe d'Orleans, although
not the head pretender of his house, is
near enough to it possibly to become the
savior of his dynasty in a plebiscite.
Either now or at some future time such
an occasion will be seized and the French
people once more be ground down under
the heel of a monarchical master, unless
they hasten to revive their love of polit-
ical liberty and avoid and eschew
"princes," who have not the shadow of
right to exist, as such, in a republic.

Ethian Allen at Ticonderoga.

These are the days of iconoclasm, and
nobody knows what idol will go next.
Time was when, if the last words of the
dying did not seem suitable, men quietly
supplied the deficiency in writing biog-
raphies, and in fact, one of the most de-
sirable qualifications for a biographer
seems to have been the faculty of in-
venting suitable dying addresses. Time
was when records of famous occasions
were not kept, and the traditional his-
tory might embellish and embellish his
narrative at his own sweet will. Time
was, therefore, when there were giants
on the earth, and the wooden-headed
sculptor saw men as trees walking, out
of whom he might whittle any sort of
image he chose. And he generally did.

It is due to some of this iconoclasm in
historical statement that the words of
Ethian Allen, when he walked into Fort
Ticonderoga and bawled the British com-
mander very impudently out of bed, are
popularly supposed to have been, "In the
name of the Great Jehovah and the Con-
stitutional Congress, I command you to sur-
render!" Doubtless, when President Mc-
Kinley visited that fort and meditated on

the stirring scenes which have taken place
there, he heard, with his mind's ear,
these words rolling with sonorous em-
phasis out of the mouth of the
sturdy old Green Mountain soldier.
Doubtless, it occurred to him that he him-
self, were he obliged to hustle a bewildered
emperor out of bed in the gray dawn, would
not say just that; he would be too busy to
think it up; but then, everybody knows
that in those days life was more stately
than now. People hood their corn to
poem tunes and chastised the children to
the cadence of Scripture texts, and for
all we know, they may have fought the
British in long meter.

The novels of the day always picture
gentlemen as moving slowly, except when
they are thoroughly mad, then they move
like lightning. They did not step lively,
or hurry up, or chase themselves as we do
now. They were dignified. And it was
therefore quite appropriate that Ethian
Allen should surprise a fort deliberately,
rush into a man's room with the speed of
lightning, and then strike a command-
ing attitude as he faced the sword for
in a nightgown and make a speech. It
doesn't hurt the story to know that Ethian
Allen didn't happen to believe in any
God, and lived and died an infidel. The
story has kept about all the same.

The fact is, however, and Librarian
Spofford has documents to prove it, that
Colonel Allen really did not say any such
thing. What he said was this:
"Get out of here, you damned old rat!"
And really, isn't that about what the
average man of Colonel Allen's lively tem-
perament would be likely to say under the
circumstances?

Truly Prohibitive Prohibition.
The Treasury authorities have decided
that a railway car is a "bottom." The
discriminatory tariff of ten per cent levied
on goods brought into the United States
in anything but American bottoms, and
which everybody supposed to apply to
water craft alone, has been seen by Mr.
Gage to cover railway trains approaching
the boundary line of the United States.

We have long since ceased to express
wonder at anything Mr. Gage may say, do,
or enact. As Napoleon remarked of
himself, Mr. Gage is "a man apart," and
it is possible, even, that in this in-
stance, he is uniquely innocent. The
discriminatory clause of the tariff bill is
said to have been worked through by a
trick, both Mr. Dingley and Mr. Allison
being quite oblivious to it as such people
always are. It seems to be a fact, how-
ever, that the consequence of the trick
is that, under the Treasury interpretation
of the law, anything is a "bottom" that
has a "bottom."

The great aim and purpose of the Hanna
tariff law, outside of paying campaign
debts, appears to be to destroy all com-
mercial intercourse between this and other
countries. A system of that kind will tend
more than ever to give Great Britain con-
trol of the world's commerce. Perhaps that
is the point.

Tame Cats.

Time and custom have usually assigned
to the feline half of humanity the
habit of being kittenish. If anybody is to
be feline in disposition and behavior, it
has been supposed to be the more or less
winning little woman. Sometimes she
has been known to scratch, especially when
with other persons, but she is always given
the credit of being able to purr and be
petted with unqualified grace.

But at Newport, and some other gather-
ing places of the gay, the appellation of
"tame cats" belongs to a masculine being,
a pretty, dainty, nicely gotten-up and
fashionable young man. He can tie a
shoe, he can button a glove, he can fan
his lady, he can mix a lemonade, he can do
anything that the most exacting woman
likes to have done, and likes to have some
one of higher grade than her footman to
do for her. In short, the tame cat is a
man who is willing to purr around and be
petted in just about the same fashion that
the man of a former generation wished a
woman to do.

In the old times a man went out hunt-
ing, or roving, or having athletic fun of
some sort or other, and when he came in
brought a nice little woman on hand to
make him a glass of something or other that
was cooling, and fix up the cushions on the
sofa, and bring him his slippers and read to
him. Nowadays the lady of fashion gets a
man to do very much the same thing, and
whereas her grandmother was known as
"puss" or "ditty" as she basked herself in
those offices, the granddaughter calls her
attendant by the endearing name of tame cat.
To be sure, she does it behind his back.

What an interesting occupation the tame
cat must be! There are occasions upon
which both man and woman enjoy being
waited on, and also times when they like
to wait on other people, and purring is a
very pleasant occupation when it is sponta-
neous. But somehow, as a regular function
of society, it does not appeal to the imagina-
tion.

Mrs. Smith's Mts.

A lady named Charlotte Smith, whose
one idea in life appears to be to say the
first thing that comes into her head,
has been taken with a few new ideas
lately. The last time she had a fit of
this kind was some time last year, when
she said that she wanted to know how
waitresses and shopgirls and typewriters
spent their evenings, and where they got
the money to buy wheels. Perhaps she
found out, and, if she did, the informa-
tion was probably so little sensational that
she concluded to hush up about it. Per-
haps, also, she got some unwelcome in-
formation about herself if she tried to
find out. Inquisitive people sometimes do.

Her latest discovery is that there are
one million women in the United States
who cannot either get husbands or sup-
port themselves. This will be news to
most people. Mrs. Smith is evidently
under the impression that what any and
every woman wants is to get married,
no matter whether the man happens to
want her or not—no particular matter
what man it is, just so it is a man.
Therefore, she proposes that Congress shall
enact a law that all men get married.
She doesn't specify the time, so it may
be inferred that each man, as soon as

he arrives at his twenty-first birthday,
shall celebrate it by a wedding party.
Sweet prospect!

Mrs. Smith's other idea is that after all
the women out of this million who cannot
get married have been led to the altar with
their fellow-sheep, Congress shall equip
100,000 more with picks and shovels and
start them off to Klondike after gold.
This is a truly magnificent idea. The im-
plication seems to be that if a woman
cannot get married she will be glad to go
to Klondike; or that she can support her-
self there if she cannot here; or that she
might just as well be starved as to be
supported by her father or brother who
already has a wife, or something like that.
It may verily be said and confidently be
asserted that nobody, absolutely no crea-
ture on the face of the earth, could have
originated this brilliant idea except Mrs.
Charlotte Smith. And most people
will feel very, very glad that they didn't
think of it. It would be an awful world
for women if Mrs. Smith's ideas ever be-
came general, and it would be about as
bad for men.

Considered as an evidence of prosperity,
it is highly satisfactory to read in the
New York World that "the latest quotation
of the government bonds which the Mor-
gan-Belmont syndicate purchased at pri-
vate sale from the Treasury in 1895 at
104 1/2 is now 125 1/2."

Amid the permutations and combinations
which make up the grand kaleidoscope of
human thought, many a tradition has gone
irrevocably and imperceptibly to smash.
One of these apocryphal traditions is the notion
that the little busy ant saves up food
for the winter time. As a matter of fact,
the ant scuttles around all summer, build-
ing works of architecture, fighting, bossing,
arguing, for all that we know, and tor-
menting picnic parties by getting in food
and up trousers, and when winter comes
hibernates peacefully under its own roof-
top. But according to a recent naturalist
there is still something to be found in an
ant hill besides bees. The slinger may,
if he likes, go to the ant and learn how
to slug.

This naturalist armed himself with a
magnifying glass and settled down not
far from a burning brush heap. A tribe
of ants, who were hurrying to escape the
fires of perdition in the brush heap, came
upon a peaceful city of ants far from the
perdition, and these ants rose to defend
their homes and habitations with a vigor
praiseworthy in anything big enough to be
seen.

The two armies formed in companies and
engaged in combat of all kinds. They did
everything that a large soldier does ex-
cept run away. The observer did not, in
this ant hill, play the part of the
goals and policemen and match combat-
ants up into the clouds when they were in
danger of getting killed. He let them fight
it out. It was all very interesting, and
calculated to impress beholders with the
similarity of human affairs to those of
the insect creation. Perhaps the Græco-
Turkish war would have looked just as
small and unimpressive to one of large size
looking down upon it from the clouds.

The Afghan cyclone will appear to be
gathering. Fighting is reported at Chik
dara, on the northern frontier of India,
and the women and children of the garri-
son have taken refuge in the hills. Troops
are being pushed forward, but the gravest
fears are entertained in Calcutta and Pom-
bay that preparations are far behind the
necessities of the hour.

It may not interest the Government, but
it will be people to know that the
Canadian Klondike regulations have been
officially issued. American miners must
pay ten per cent royalty per week on their
mining output up to five hundred dollars.
Over that it is to be twenty per cent.
If that regulation does not go to the dead
letter office on the upper Yukon, per-
haps the police who attempt to enforce it
may. The spirit of '49 still is alive.

Professor Andree is ballooning in search
of the North Pole, and he, if he has not
already perished in the attempt. An expedi-
tion to the South Pole has just left
Antwerp. Now would be a good time
for the American people to get up a party
to go in search of the Liberty Pole. Its
locality seems to have been lost of late.

In a press interview Senator Sagasta is
reported to have said: "It shall be my
greatest care to show Europe that reason
and right are on our side, and that if we
go to war it shall be on offense or
provocation from the United States." From
this it may be presumed that Ameri-
can protest against practices and atrocities
that cannibals would blush to be
caught at will be considered "offense or
provocation." Well, we ought to offer it,
and back it up with navy and army.
What Europe may happen to think matters
little.

THE GREEDY BRITISH LION.

He Has Not Yet Seized Upon Clip-
per-ton Island.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—There is no
truth in the report published this morning
that the British government has seized
Clipperton Island. The island has for sev-
eral years been occupied by a San Fran-
cisco corporation under a lease from the
Mexican government. Several cargoes of
guano have been taken off by this company.
Representatives of English capitalists
visited the island recently, and have just
returned to San Diego, on the steamer
Navarro. As a result of their investiga-
tions into the resources of the island, it is
said that a London company will purchase
the buildings and will lease the land from
the San Francisco holders.

A Sad Thought.

(From the Boston Globe.)
What a sad commentary on human na-
ture is implied in the remark made by
Librarian Putnam, when speaking of the
universal books in the "Inferno" of the
Boston public library: "I think you will
readily understand that if I should give you
for publication a list of these books we
should have a lot of people coming in and
asking for them."

A Difficult Cure.

(From the Chicago Times-Herald.)
A physician in San Francisco claims to
have cured a patient of alcoholism by in-
jecting his blood into his arm. Such
cures usually are effected by injecting
bore sense into the patient.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

Who, William E. English, of Indianapolis,
who has been in the city for the past
few days, looks for a return to the
Democratic nomination in his city
and State. The first election in any of
the large cities of the country since the
Presidential election, based upon national
issues, will be that in Indianapolis in Oc-
tober. The Democrats have renominated
present Mayor Taggart. Taggart was elected
two years ago by a majority of about
6,000, and last year in the Presidential
campaign the city turned the other way to
about the same majority. Mr. English
says that very many of the Democrats who
left the party on account of the silver
question last year and will vote the
ticket this year. The convention that nomi-
nated the candidate reaffirmed the declara-
tions of the Chicago platform, and Mr.
Taggart, although not a silver man until
the Chicago convention, has gracefully ac-
cepted the situation. He made a big fight
for Bryan in Indiana, and Mr. English
thinks he will be elected mayor again by a
very comfortable majority.

It is said that the warning of Secre-
tary Fish against going to the Klondike
country will have directly opposite ef-
fect upon the Western miners who are
searching for gold. A warning to keep
away from prospective gold mines, com-
ing from a gold bug Administration, fills
the mind of the Western silver men with
suspicion, and the chances are not fa-
vorable to the general acceptance of the
admonition.

William Jennings Bryan is having a
royal reception in the West after he con-
cludes his visit to Montana. He will go to
Yonkers, then back to the local papers
say that, in his Yellowstone Park speech,
Mr. Bryan said joyfully that it was prob-
ably safe to talk there. Last year he
said he lost almost every State in which
he spoke, and carried those in which he
did not speak. On the Government reser-
vation, he said, he felt certain no such
ill-luck would follow him, and he pro-
ceeded to speak with absolute freedom.
Mr. Bryan has been making some great
speeches during the past few months, and
speaking to the people, and he is now
upon us. He will have educated the people
so that the free silver Democratic ticket
cannot possibly be defeated.

Charles M. Fox, of Fairfax county, Va.,
an active Democrat, in business in Wash-
ington, thinks the Virginia Democratic
convention made a mistake in not recog-
nizing the Populists. Fair play, he says,
is fair play, and he would not vote the Popu-
list ticket, but the Populists stood by the
Democratic ticket, and he is on the follow-
ing night to be stood by. He said he
should like to have seen Mr. Cooke
nominated for lieutenant-governor as a
recognition of the 60,000 Populists in the
State.

The recent speech of Gen. Grover, on
"Civil Service Run Mad," is being run off
at the Government Printing Office in great
numbers, and will be given an enormous
circulation. This speech was written be-
fore the President's recent order that is
supposed to strengthen the service, and
amplified afterwards. It was published
under "leave to print," and not delivered
in the heat of debate. In view of the
President's attitude Gen. Grover's sharp
criticism of civil service reform bills
will still further increase the rage upon
this subject between the President and his
party. Here is another excerpt from Gen.
Grover's speech:

"We have a business man at the head of
the Treasury Department, a man very anx-
iously, exceedingly anxious that the letter
and spirit of the civil service law shall be
carried into effect, and even enlarged; and
the man whom he orders to pay out \$149,000-
000, whose bondsmen are responsible to
the Government for the faithful discharge
of that money, have no voice in the ap-
pointment of the men who are to do
this mighty financial transaction."

"Would he employ a man in his bank at
the dictation of somebody and retain him?
Would he have a teller there to receive
the money simply because he had answered
a superior question in a dry, brusque
manner? Would he have any man there
connected with a liberal education in this
country? Would he have any man there
that he himself had not selected; that he
himself had not judged; that he had not
received assurances from men of his own
rank, men whom he could trust, as to
the capacity and integrity of the man?
Yet he is called upon to uphold a system
that places in the hands of irresponsible
men, who have given no dollar of bond,
the power to destroy the reputation and
property of the men whom I have described."
"Yes," Mr. Speaker, it is absurd that
it is essentially a repudiation of every prin-
ciple of business fairness and business
justice known to the human race."

UNION VETERANS' ENCAMPMENT.

Springfield Preparing to Do Honor
to the Soldiers.

Springfield, Ohio, Aug. 16.—The city is
putting on its gala attire today in honor
of the old soldiers who will assemble here
Tuesday for the national encampment of
the Union Veterans' Union. It is ex-
pected that 5,000 of the old comrades will
visit the city during the three days of
the encampment.

The committee on arrangements has
agreed no pains or expense to make their
stay in the "City of Homes" a pleasant
one. National Commander C. W. Wood
and his staff are expected to arrive to-
day on a special train.

The national headquarters will be the
council chambers, which have been ap-
propriately decorated. All the business
sessions will be held in the city hall, which
will hold 2,000 persons in an emer-
gency.

A Battle With Hoboes.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 16.—Great excite-
ment prevails in Whitechapel and Fifth
streets, west of here, and a battle be-
tween tramps and villagers is expected
at any time. A few days ago the farmers
round here, armed with shotguns and
revolvers, they disarmed most of the
hoboes and chased them to the woods
Saturday. Sunday night one tramp re-
turned and attempted to fire a farm house.
Notices have been posted notifying farmers
that their homes will be attacked. The
villagers have organized a fire patrol.

Mushrooms.

(From the New York Mail and Express.)
Advises from various parts of the coun-
try show that the mushroom which isn't
a mushroom is performing its deadly work
as usual. It is therefore in order to remark
that the man who isn't through with
mushrooms should confine his ex-
ploits to those which come in cans.

Climatic Fool-Killing.

(From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.)
It will be some years before a fool-killer
will be needed in the Klondike region. The
United States supplies the fools and the
climate will do the rest.

What Cleveland Thinks.

Who was it said, "I'll warm the trust,
And grind their little schemes to dust,
And do them up in green, or bust?"
Tom Reed.
Who did it say, "I'll warm the trust,
And grind their little schemes to dust,
And do them up in green, or bust?"
The Trust.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MURDERED IN A CORNFIELD.

A Mysterious Tragedy at North
Dumfries, Ont.

Galt, Ont., Aug. 16.—The body of Mrs.
Anthony Orr, wife of a farmer of North
Dumfries, was found in a shallow grave in a
cornfield within twenty-five yards of the
house.
The woman disappeared a week ago to-
day, and at the same time a shot gun was
missing which she was supposed to have
taken with the intention of committing
suicide, but why she did so was not
known, as her domestic relations were of
the best. Although search was made for
the missing woman no trace of her was
found. Yesterday a searching party was
formed with the intention of making a
thorough search.

The party was not long out when one
of the number walking between two rows
of corn in the rear of the house noticed a
slight rise in the ground. On investigating
it was seen that the soil had been recently
disturbed and the discoverer drew the
attention of others of the party to the fact.
Removing some of the soil with a stick
they came on the corpse of the woman.
The body was removed to a shed, where a
jury was empaneled, viewed it, and ad-
judged until Wednesday at 1 o'clock,
when the result of the post-mortem would
be given.

What the motive of the murder could
be is a mystery. Two arrests have al-
ready been made, a young man named
Allison, who was employed on the farm,
and a medical student, named Trevelyan,
who lives in Galt. The gun was found in
the barn, but it had not been used, and
was evidently taken with the intention of
throwing suspicion on the guilty party.

A FATAL MUSHROOM STEW.

Poisonous Toadstool Probably Found
Its Way Into It.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The family
of Howard Langlois were poisoned Friday
by eating mushroom stew in which
a toadstool is supposed to have found its
way. Stella, the little five-year-old daugh-
ter, died last night. Mr. Langlois is very
ill and confined to his bed; Mrs. Lang-
lois is ill, but able to be about the house;
another child is sick and two brothers,
Bert Van Schuyver and Mr. Walker, are
both suffering.

The recent rains caused a large number
of mushrooms to spring up at the country
house of Mr. Walker, who was employed in the
city. A dozen very large specimens were
collected and taken to Mr. Langlois' home.
On Friday evening Mrs. Langlois made them
up into a stew which was eaten at supper
time. None of the family felt any ill ef-
fects before retiring, but on the follow-
ing morning the children were sick, one
dying as stated.

WARNING TO HER DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Shine Dropped Dead After She
Uttered It.

New York, Aug. 16.—You should not
carry that heavy bundle of clothes down
stairs on that back, Mary; you might drop
dead."

Mrs. Mary Shine had hardly uttered these
words to her daughter when she fell to
the floor herself and died before the girl
could reach her.

Mrs. Shine lived with her daughter on the
top floor of the tenement at 551 West
Thirty-third street.

Today was their regular wash day, but
as her mother was not feeling well, Mary
started with a big bundle of linen for the
laundry. Mrs. Shine followed her to the
door, and as she was leaning over the
rampers called to her in what proved to
be her last words.

A doctor, who was called, and death
was due to heart failure.

MINERS FIGHT APACHES.

A Three-Hours' Battle With Indians
and Mexican Outlaws.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 16.—A company of
Arizona prospectors had a fight with
Apache Indians, possible Apache Kid's
band, and a few Mexican outlaws, near
the Hopewell and Yagot River Junction, in
Sonora, Mex., on the 1st instant. There
were six miners and a pack train of four-
teen burros engaged in a dry, brushy
arroyo, where the fight occurred, lasting
for three hours. A thunder storm ended
hostilities, and the miners with their pack
train escaped unhurt to the mountains and
returned to the Mormon settlement at
Casa Grande, arriving there Wednesday.
The attack was made by thirty Apaches,
Indians, Billy Campbell, a well-known
cowboy, was with the prospectors, and re-
turned to this city yesterday.

INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM.

Efforts to Have It Put in Operation
in Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 16.—The laboring
men of Omaha held a large mass meeting
today and agreed to begin at once a
campaign to have the initiative and
referendum law passed at the last session
of the legislature submitted for approval
of the voters of this city at the general
election this fall.

There was much enthusiasm. The
law to be put in operation must
receive two-thirds of the vote of the
city. Then it provides that the acts of
the city council must be approved by the
voters at the next election after that body
passes any legislation of importance.

It is believed the effect on municipal
legislation will be very powerful, having
a tendency toward socialism, however.

A Formal Complaint.

To the Editor of The Times:

I would like to bring to your attention
the abuse to which the poor animals who
furnish the motive power for the Rocking
street railway are subjected. I refer to
that portion of the line which assumes to
furnish service on North Capitol street.
These poor animals are retained in a
stable either on Ninth or Eleventh street,
above Broadway, and are taken from there
to the terminus of this car line on North
Capitol street, in strings of from five to
ten, driven by boys, and while so conveyed
they are treated in a most cruel and in-
human manner, for no other reason than
simply for the personal amusement of
their boy drivers. I live on the route over
which these poor animals are driven and
am therefore a compulsory spectator of the
abuses practiced.

I have reported this matter many times
to the Humane Society, with the usual
result, that such reports were a loss of
time on my part; and so, instead of wait-
ing thirty or forty years for the honor-
able Commissioners to decide with what
motive this country tram-way will be
provided, I turn to you for aid. C. O. K.

The Result.

(From the Boston Globe.)

An old writer says: "To make an en-
tirely beautiful woman it would be nec-
essary to take the head from Greece, the
bust from Austria, the feet from Hindoo
land, the shoulders from Italy, the bearing
from Spain, and the complexion from
England," which leaves America out in
the cold—New York Tribune. O. no
The result would be an American girl.

Literature in Signs